DECLASSIFIED SECRET EXCISE

July 1, 1962 - Sunday

Another pleasantly warm day. We had a long walk this morning, saw the famous mausoleum, also designed by Adam, and left after lunch for London, which we reached in the late afternoon. I wrote a speech tonight, for the 4th of July banquet.

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PORTIONS DENIED AS INDICATED

July 2, 1962 - Monday

I went around to the Navy Dispensary this morning, to have a cardiogram done, and my blood pressure taken. According to the doctor, I am not likely suddenly to drop dead of a heart attack. My blood pressure was 158 over 84--not too bad.

Mr. Delgado, of the Free Europe Committee, called on me, as did Mr. James Lynch of Boston, with a letter of introduction from Speaker McCormack. Mrs. William N. Ellis, of Orlando, Florida, came in, introduced by Senator Holland.

Thomas Carter, who is leaving us to be Civil Air Attache in Nigeria, from where he will cover a dozen or more African countries, told me good-by. We all greatly regret his leaving, for through personality and ability he has done a good job here.

I lunched with Richard Pennoyer, at 57 Onslow Square, in company with Captain Whitehad, Chairman of Tanganyika Concessions, and his predecessor, Sir Ulick Alexander. We had a long talk about the Congo.

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He th inks such a large stock of birds is left that, in order to avoid disease, he should let the moors,to try to cut down their numbers. We talked about Cuba, Berlin, the Congo, and other matters.

H.

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I dined tonight at Brooks Club, as guest of Roger Makins, who was entertaining Dr. Glenn Seaborg, of the Atomic Energy Commission. Glenn Seaborg is going tomorrow morning to Sweden, to receive a prize there. He is particularly pleased over this, because of his Swedish descent. What a superior man he is.

We had great fun in the private dining room. Most of the guests were associated in one fashion or another with science, and especially with atomic energy. There were representatives from the Services, Harold Caccia from the Foreign Office, the always entertaining Lord Hailsham, and others. Hailsham told me he had at last solved the mystery of the fate of Little Red Riding Hood. In the German version, she was eaten by the wolf; in the French version, she escaped. Because of his passionate interest in the English language, I sought his advice regarding the pronunciation of "hegemony". Somewhat to my surprise, for I was once rebuked for pronouncing it in the manner he stated to be correct, he observed "I would rather be dead than say anything except 'hegemony' - with a hard 'g'". I got home after midnight, having had an excellent dinner and as pleasant conversation as I have enjoyed for years.